

We Are Living Music!

I profess: Love is ALL, Love is Free, Freeing.

Liberdad. Liberator.

Proleitor.

Slow & Low. Let go according to your inner tempo. Let go of
All that no longer serves ~~our~~ our path. Arguably, some
destinies are inter-temporal "wave" (waving/undulating/LSD). I choose
the slowing idea of letting go at the pace of my own temple.
Electromagnetic Flow & Constantly remembering to go slow & Flow
Subjective to me & Objective to Clee. Yeah that show,
make a point, let me ~~go~~ clear my Throat, gimminic crickets I'm
a loving balance, I knew to jump implies to get up from down, so I'm
gonna jump to ~~the~~ Fat Freddy's Drop & remember I'm just a
current in the Divine sea, study with Heynars & past
Captures, Pink Floyd: Breathe!

Thinking of Energetic thinking, we know it to be feeling, or
~~you're~~ the opposite of anomalies, Ani-men-tron-ic boats, Yeah
~~you're~~ Titanic apostulates, we're all the ^(sich diminutive)
ye-or products of ancestral fates & if we choose not to
de-vine their fruit's because we lack Nuts! (Food + courage
Jump & realize the abyss is but an eternal foam pit ^{lin 2} Brain in storm
that misses your perceived exit. You're multidimensional &
subject to subliminal fair war, a paradox taught by the
ill-u-straight Oars that we're all straight & come from the
incestuous relationship of a God "gifted" where who
didn't want Joseph to know we cheated like Adam
did with Lilith, the Divine "Where."

(Really the
Divine where patiently awaiting our returning)

Life is a Dream Within the Dream of The Mystery.

Yeah, I'm done with personified metaphors, thanks Patty
but I won't need you no more, until you choose the
beyond Beef Burger & to be a thrival artist like the
vegan elephants. Conglomerate with the greatest line Steer.
That 147 Gold Soul Prayer: Another victim to survival, ~~ss~~
who intervened with censorship & is just starting to get
recognized like the Psychedelic Revival. A truly
mischievous movement that isn't just another scripted
Hollywood tricked kid who ~~was~~ ~~was~~ ~~was~~ left with impressions
was abused

of hubris & ~~the~~ fogged reality like a mystic, but one
who forgot the love

Bypassed his own love for the love of
a mystery that permeates infinity.

Martyr-dom & a pseudo-~~humanic~~ humanic value that
uses the logic of sacrifice your potential
inherit inventions & Capabilities if someone
cared enough to show you how to drive your
divine car/Mer-Ha-Bah.